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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

ALABAMA.

The sixth convention of the Alabama Association of the Deaf drew a larger number of the silent folks to the "Metropolis of the South" (as Birmingham is coming to be known) last week—July 23d-26th, than the Magic City had ever entertained before. They came from all parts of the great State and from outside the State, upward to two hundred in number, and the public took the kind of notice of their presence that reflects well on the deaf.

The Association made its headquarters at the Hotel Hillman, the lobby of which was taken possession of by happy throngs of gesticulators, the day preceding the grand opening. The usual reception by which such events are ushered in, was held in the parlors of the Hillman, and it gave the old timers of these parts the best chance they had had in many years to renew their acquaintance with one another. Most conspicuously present among the old guard was the venerable Mr. W. S. Johnson, who has been a big factor in the affairs of the Alabama deaf from away back.

The opening session of the convention and its succeeding meetings were held in the commodious auditorium of the Chamber of Commerce Building, an ideal hall for a gathering of the deaf. The President of the Association, Mr. W. F. Grace, presided. Miss Maume Roberts, a daughter of Mr. Osce Roberts, the first president of the Association, acted as interpreter throughout the convention to the satisfaction of all who attended its sessions. The invocation was delivered by Rev. J. W. Michaels, veteran evangelist to the deaf of the South. As a fitting introduction to the program a poem, entitled "Birmingham, 1924," written specially for the occasion by Mr. J. H. McFarlane, was nicely rendered by Mrs. J. F. Brocato.

Governor W. W. Brandon had accepted an invitation to be present and extend an official welcome to the delegates, but was unable to keep the engagement. However, the assemblage lacked nothing in the way of a most hearty official welcome, for Hon. D. E. McLen don, President of the City Commission, played and spoke the part of host in admirable style. "It is customary," he is reported as saying, "to deliver the keys of the city on an occasion such as this, but I want you to know that the people of Birmingham have removed the doors from their hinges in order to show their hospitality to the deaf of Alabama." Descending from this flight of sentiment the commissioner proceeded to cite a few salient facts in regard to the progress of Birmingham, not forgetting the religious aspect of the matter, which convinced his listeners that his city is the coming city of this part of the country.

The official welcome having been warmly delivered and warmly received, an old friend of the deaf, Mr. Borden Burr, once of Talladega, but now a prominent attorney of Birmingham, addressed the convention on the subject, "My Acquaintance with the Deaf." Mr. Burr was most pleasingly at home with his subject, as was evidenced by his being able to point out among the silent ones present, even after the lapse of some years, certain old friends of his, with whom he had become acquainted at the Talladega School. He had not forgotten the games he had engaged in with the deaf on the school diamond, and he took a lot of pleasure in remarking on their good, clean, sportsmanship. Another local friend of the deaf, Dr. W. C. Ge win, who proved himself a most enthusiastic booster of the preparations for the convention, spoke in appreciation of the abilities of the silent folks. The addresses of welcome were responded to by Mr. C. J. Daughdrill, one of the old guard, who, with a good-sized delegation, came from the other end of the State to participate in the proceedings.

Principal F. H. Manning of the Alabama School for the Deaf, being present, he was called on to address the gathering, and he responded with a few appreciative words of greeting, expressing his pleasure in being able to meet the many friends he saw there.

The most instructive and thrilling feature of the program, aside from the addresses of welcome, was the address of Mr. J. M. Robertson, Chief of the North Carolina Labor Bureau for the Deaf, who spoke on "The Establishment of a Labor Bureau for the Deaf." Mr. Robertson gave a lot of inside information relative to his subject, at the same time cautioning his listeners that it was an uphill piece of work, with plenty of opposition, to get a bill through the legislature authorizing such a bureau. And he showed further that a great obstacle had to be met after the bureau was started, in overcoming the prejudice of the employer against the silent workman. But that the undertaking is abundantly worth while was emphasized by Mr. Robertson with stories of cases, that had come to his notice as chief of his bureau. He expressed his pride as a North Carolinian, that his State is the second to establish a division for the deaf in its labor department, as well he might, for it is seen that under his energetic management his bureau is second to none.

The address of the President of the Association, Mr. W. F. Grace, was next on the program. An idea of the growing importance of the Alabama Association and its affairs might be had from this address, for it took up as much time as did that of the President of the N. A. D. at the Atlanta Convention last summer. President Grace covered his extensive ground full y, giving due consideration to every important question before the Association.

The afternoon and evening of the opening day of the convention were given over to recreation. This was much needed, in view of the extreme heat that prevailed. An auto sight-seeing trip was afforded the visitors, through the courtesy of the Automobile Association of Birmingham and the Chamber of Commerce. Most of the delegates had never really seen Birmingham, until they were whirled around its great expanses on this trip, and all agreed, when looking down on the city from the magnificent heights on its south side, that it is a place worthy of a national convention of the deaf. The day's amusements wound up at Birmingham's great summer playground, East Lake Park. There a watermelon cutting was indulged in, to the complete satisfaction of the inner man of everyone who partook of the treat. And when it was over those who presided over the feast heard, among the exclamations of delight, that when it came to melons, Birmingham had Atlanta beaten hollow.

At the opening of Friday morning's session, the national anthem, "America" was expressively signed by Miss Gladys Duff. The program for this session was distinctly educational, there being a number of prominent educators present for addresses.

Mrs. Mary Echols, of the Birmingham Board of Education, spoke on the progress of modern education, some criticisms at the facts of the times. A timely paper of special interest to the convention was delivered by Miss Carrie Henderson, Supervising teacher of the Alabama School, her subject being "The Education of the Deaf." Miss Henderson traced the education of the children of silence to modern times, and dwelt upon modern education methods and needs.

A number of short addresses came next on the program. The first of these was delivered by Mr. Osce Roberts, who took the very appropriate subject "Retrospection," there being no one present better qualified than he to speak on "Looking Backward" in regard to the affairs of the Association. Mr. Roberts observed that his talk covered "a period of ten years—from the beginning of the World War to the present day." But he summarily disabused his "opponents" of the idea that he was going to speak for ten years.

His address was followed by a few hints on the pertinent subject, "Be a Booster," by Mr. J. H. McFarlane, who, owing to the shortness of the time, and the length of

the program, got no further than his "thirdly"—boosting your school and your school paper.

Miss Maume Roberts, who spent the school year just closed at the Northampton School, before which she taught in the South, addressed the gathering in their own sign language, from first hand knowledge of her subject of "Here and There." Her remarks, as she explained, were chiefly about women, but they were aimed largely at the masculine portion of her listeners.

The attainments of the Alumni of the Alabama School were fittingly recounted by Mr. Ross Johnson, of Atlanta, who enlightened the convention on the subject, "What Has Become of the Products of the Alabama School?" Mr. Johnson enumerated the successful "products" of his Alma Mater, among whom he should have named himself, he being one of the most successful deaf printers of the South.

A practical address on the timely subject, "Some Pointers on the Banking Business," was made by Miss Pattie Kirkland, who spoke from experience, she being employed in a bank in her home town.

"Dairying as an Occupation for the Deaf" was thoroughly handled by Mr. Matt Horn, himself an experienced dairyman, who advocated the keeping of cows and the teaching of the subject of dairying by every school for the deaf, the Alabama School included.

"The Advantages of Higher Education for the Deaf" were pointed out by Mrs. J. H. McFarlane, a graduate of Gallaudet College, who told the interested some of the things that life college can do for a deaf person.

Several numbers of the morning's program were carried over to the afternoon. Among these was an address by Mr. Robert Fletcher, a Gallaudet student, whose subject was, "The Handicap that is Overcome." Mr. Fletcher treated his subject as one who by experience has become conversant with it.

Among the communications read at the afternoon session, was one from Mr. F. A. Moore, Secretary-Treasurer of the N. A. D.

The reports of the officers and of committees were given at this session. The law committee's report, which was made by Mr. McFarlane, occupied the attention of the members for the greater part of the time allotted to such business. The old Constitution and By-Laws of the Association, on which it has worried along since its organization in 1912, were evidently prepared in great haste, for the Committee found no less than nineteen necessary amendments to them, and it was even suggested that the old laws be scrapped altogether and that the Committee on Revision begin all over again.

The report of the Labor Committee, in the name of Mr. Herman Harper, its chairman, was given by Mrs. J. H. McFarlane.

As a piece of new business Rev. J. W. Michaels, at this juncture suggested that it be made a custom at the conventions of the Association to devote at least one hour to a religious service.

After the strenuous afternoon business session, the members adjourned to partake of a sumptuous banquet that had been prepared for it at the Greenwood Cafe. The convention set a fine precedent for others—State or National—to follow in that this banquet was free to all the badge wearing members. The full significance of the fact will be better appreciated when it is mentioned that in the opinion of one of the delegates, who had just come from St. Paul, the Alabama Convention banquet had that of the N. F. S. D. gathering beaten by several yards—though we don't think he meant exactly several yards of menu. Thanks to the efficient management of the chairwoman of the local committee, Mrs. John C. Chunn, everything at the Birmingham banquet went off like clockwork. It takes a woman to show 'em!

On the return of the much refreshed delegates to the business of the Convention (there having been no speechifying at the banquet—another fine precedent!) the reports of committees were continued. That of the Auditing Committee

was given by Mrs. Herman Harper, who informed the meeting that the accounts of the faithful treasurer, Mr. J. F. Brocato, were found to be correct. The report of the Committee on resolutions was made by Mr. Matt Horn, who expressed the thanks of the convention to various persons and agencies that had contributed to the success of the affair. Among those was mentioned Miss Maume Roberts, who ably acted as interpreter for the convention. Reference in the report of the committee on resolutions to the loving cup presented at the Atlanta N. A. D. Convention to the Alabama Association of the Deaf through Mr. C. J. Daughdrill, precipitated a lengthy discussion, which resulted in the convention's decision that the cup should be placed in the care of the Alabama School. It was also decided to purchase for Mr. Daughdrill a suitable gift in recognition of his invaluable services in the contest that resulted in the award going to Alabama. A handsome cane was later presented him.

By the time the elections of officers was in order the convention was pretty well fagged and ready to make short business of its balloting. The following officers were chosen for the next term of three years: Mr. Matt Horn, of Puyton, President; Mr. John C. Chunn, of Birmingham, First Vice President; Mr. J. H. McFarlane, of Talladega, Second Vice President; Mr. Oscar M. Wade, of Wylam, Secretary; Mr. J. F. Brocato, of Birmingham, Treasurer.

The convention adjourned with a pleasing rendition of "And Lang Syne," by Miss Elizabeth Black.

On the following day the meeting-weary delegates betook themselves to West Lake, where a picnic, including water and other sports, was enjoyed until late at night. A feature of the picnic that elicited favorable comment was the substantial and delicious lunch that was given the visitors, through the courtesy of Dr. W. C. Ge win and a Miss Clark, another friend of the local deaf.

Most of the out of town delegates stayed over Sunday following the convention, attending the service of the Ephphatha Bible class. Rev. Mr. Michaels was present, and he delivered an impressive address on a text in line with the Sunday School lesson for the day, "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve"—Matthew 4:10. Mr. Michaels preached again in the evening at the Second Baptist Church, his subject being faithfulness. Voluntary participation was called for at this service, and quite a number responded.

CLEVELAND, O.

A July bride! Dan Cupid has been on the job, 12th of July, at the Cathedral, Trinity Church of this city, and the result is that Fort Wayne, Indiana, has lost its citizen. James Madden, polisher and buffer for the Rickerberry Brass Manufacturers of this city, has set sail on the sea of matrimony with Agnes Dobe. We trust their ship will encounter no storms, and that oceans of good luck will accompany them.

The C. A. D., together with the guests, presented them with a big shower of towels, silverware, glass set, aluminum utensils, and numerous other gifts, last Saturday evening, July 26th, at the handsome residence of the bride's brother, Mr. Dobe. An elegant wedding supper was served with soft drinks and cigars. Prizes were generously donated. A gentleman of honorable mention in the degree of M. S., won a bonny prize of a very tiny colored basket.

A picnic is a glorified opportunity for deaf folks to get together and have a big time. About fifty persons motored from Pennsylvania together with the Cleveland Circle of the Frats, at Euclid Beach, July 20th. Among them were the R. Fritzges family, of Cranessville, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Rinhart, of Sharon, Pa., and Mrs. Dennis Wickline, formerly of the "Smoky City," who were the guests of the R. Homesteads, part of the day. The picnic was a big success. Swimming at the shore was most indulged in. Mrs. Max Marcosson, teacher of

the Kentucky Institution for the Deaf, who spends annual vacations at the Euclid Beach camping grounds, had misfortune in the fracture of her ankle, while taking view in the excitement of a brood of pet skunks, kept by young campers in the neighboring tent, during the last week of June. She was much missed during the picnic, as she has been confined part of her time at the Mt. Sinai Hospital. It was reported she underwent a slight operation for asthma. We all wish this operation proves beneficial, and that we will see her soon again.

A big opening of the Dancing Class of the deaf on Saturday, September 20th, has been planned by Laura McDill Bates, and after the opening, the dancing lessons will be given every Saturday instead of every Monday.

The deaf taking in other lines of diversion are welcome to gather in the hall, Mrs. Bates reported.

Announcement was made that John Smolk has been planning a Clam Bake on the same date, September 20th.

There are plenty of other places to interest the deaf.

Rev. C. S. Sawhill was back in time, Sunday last, in Trinity Cathedral Church, to relate his pleasant trip of two weeks in Pittsburg and neighboring towns. His sermon was as interesting as ever.

It is reported that Mrs. A. L. Roberts is staying with her mother for several weeks. We hope she may stay till she has attended the C. A. D. annual picnic at Luna Park, August 30th.—12 tickets, regular price about \$1.40, sell reduced for 50 cents only the deaf persons who come to Luna Park. The Park has everything improved in amusements.

Mrs. Fred Ross and Fred, Jr., is expected to be back home this week from their few weeks' visit with relatives in the country. We hope to see them well benefited by the change, as Fred, Jr., had a case of measles.

Mr. P. D. Munger is the latest member of the Cleveland deaf branch of the Ohio Automobile Association. The branch is said to be locally the largest in membership in the United States.

The youngest member with his family, called on the Hemstretts in his Ford coupe, and entertained with very wholesome crumbs of his journey to the N. E. S. D. at St. Paul. Their visit was very rare. They had been at the College Reunion, Mount Vernon, and the famous battlefields of Gettysburg, whose guide donated them a lying souvenir of a full blooded Air-raid pup.

"For motoring bath its joys no less than walking."

Mr. Mansky was seen to have figured in an automobile accident on the journey back home from the Akron Circle's picnic at Brady Lake, Sunday night. It is hoped that this accident may be the last, for the good of the deaf motorists.

George M. Teegarden, M. A., and his wife, stopped on his journey from the College reunion to call on his old pupil, C. Neillie, last week. His other old pupils of this city were disappointed in not seeing them. They were going to meet their daughter, Alice, who was coming back from her one year's stay in Japan. While in Japan she wrote very interesting monthly letters telling of her observations and work.

Mrs. Laura McDill Bates has been on the sick list, but recovered enough to enjoy the picnic at Brady Lake.

The Martin Maynard and the Hemstretts, motored last week, Saturday, to take views of what the tornado did to Lorain. They were terrorized by such sights, worse than described in the daily papers. They found Mrs. Dingham, formerly Miss Owen, busy repairing damage done by storm. She reported the very narrow escape of their being swept out of the house. Her husband heroically stood against the door of the second floor, so it

with buffet, dishes and other goods, was torn clear off. Not even the least of the goods was recovered.

DETROIT

DEAR OLD ILLINOIS.

There is a land, where we were born,
A land which is dear to us;
A land where things are never forgotten,
In Illinois far over the Michigan Lake.

Prairie stands in colorful splendor,
Clothed in green corn and yellow wheat,
Ever nodding to the heavens a brilliant
luster,
In Illinois far over the Michigan Lake.

Little streamlets running thru the grassy
land,
Giving welcome to the thirsty living
beings,
Ever helping the homes on the level land,
In Illinois far over the Michigan Lake.

Dear Old Illinois River, grand and sublime!
Shining clear as the twinkling stars
above,
Reflecting things of the dear old time,
In Illinois far over the Michigan Lake.

Old fashioned dwellings lie here and there,
Hardly seen, hidden by huge hickory
trees,
Picturesque farm huts lying every where,
In Illinois far over the Michigan Lake.

Dear folks living there within,
Content with life and the strife;
Away from the big cities' noisy din,
In Illinois far over the Michigan Lake.

Cities large, there, indeed, always are,
Crowded with deaf from the four winds
Always busy, always true and free,
In Illinois far over the Michigan Lake.

Atho we are living in Michigan by the
Lake,
We are always happy and happy will be,
While thinking of Illinois far over the
Michigan Lake,
We wish you folks of Illinois good luck.

The July 27th dawned glorious and beautiful, and by noon there was a glad gathering of about seventy Illinoisians and friends with basketful of "eats" at the Sylvan Lake. This is their first annual picnic. There was no program. They just came to rest, eat and swim. The lake was fine and tempting. Every one acknowledged that it was best ever, among the news that greeted the picknickers were that the Chicago girls were the life of the Convention, outside of sessions, at St. Paul, Minn.

Wilbur Wells, the efficient chairman, was a very busy man, looking after the needs of the happy gathering. He deserves the sincere thanks of all. He was assisted by Ben Beaver. Ben is an all-around athlete. He has been regarded by all as the standard ideal type for base-ball.

C. E. Drake did his part admirably well in bringing his big Kodak outfit, and not to forget to mention Mrs. John Ulrich is sharing the honor of bringing her little brownie.

Babe Herring, three-year-old boy, did himself great credit as an aquatic entertainer. Baby Luchow, three-year-old boy was there, telling stories in baby fashion signs, that kept the crowd amused.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ulrich are taking great pride in their new auto—Star "Special." They are beginning to entertain their friends driving around the city and through the country. They attended the Illinoisian's picnic at Sylvan Lake, and kindly took the writer out for a long trip to the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown in Rochester, Mich., where a bountiful supper was served. The Browns have a pleasant home—spacious rooms. After a pleasant chat and restful hour they drove back to Detroit, through miles of beautiful scenes of land and water. John is a No. 1 driver, though the car is "Special" new.

If you are looking for a real cool place for a day's outing, don't forget the Sugar Island picnic given by the Catholic Association of the Deaf, August 17th. The Association expect to assure every one a jumbo time. It surely will be the biggest of events. Come one, Come all, and enjoy the lake breeze.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymansson, Clyde Barnett, and Mrs. Salmonds were the guests of Dan Whitehead and family in Mt. Clemens, Mich., over Sunday, July 27th. They reported having a fine time. Their son, Jay Whitehead, has a steady job at the United States Tire Co., and he has a new car, Chevrolet. Their married daughter, who has

saved. The whole attic, well stored been with them for some time, returned home to Mansfield, O., a few weeks ago.

It is understood that the D. A. D. has secured two dates for a lecture this coming fall—September 7th, by Prof. Albert Berg, of Indianapolis, and October 18th, by Rev. Mr. Franklin Sufelau, of Reading, Pa.

Mrs. Wm. K. Liddy, who has been in Kitchener, Ont., visiting her folks for two weeks, has returned home in Windsor recently. Her father owns a big resort in Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reidinger, own a nice home on Cutler Avenue, near Pennsylvania Avenue, and their neighbor is a young blind deaf lady—Miss Stoll, whose parnts are wealthy.

Don't forget the business meeting of the Detroit Chapter, M. A. D., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Behrendt, Labor Day. The committee are leaving no stones unturned in preparing their plans to get all deaf to join the Chapter.

Thursday, July 30th, Mrs. Adelbert Johnson invited friends to entertain Mrs. Winans, of Flint, to a bridal shower at her home on Blaine Avenue. Mrs. Winans was surprised with pretty presents. She is soon to leave for Toledo, O., to be wedded to Mr. Reading. Her host of friends extend their hearty congratulations to them. The surprise party was most successful.

Mrs. Wilbur Wells, the bustling helpmate of the "Wells Duet," hurriedly left this week for her old home in Illinois, upon a receipt of a letter that her aged father was in failing health. She will be needed at home until after Labor Day.

A baby-girl was welcomed at the happy home of Mr. and Mrs. Luchow Sunday, A. M., July 27th. Mother and baby are doing well. Congratulations. This is their second child.

Walton Mosby and family are living in town, but they did not make their appearance at the Illinois gathering.

Mesdames Petrimoult, Prestor and Miss Chapman, went this week to spend a month's outing at Duck Lake.

Mrs. Atchison Scott, who underwent a serious operation last June, looked well and is herself again. She and her husband motored to attend the Illinois picnic at Sylvan Lake, July 27th. Miss Adams, a charming lady, accompanied them. She received her education from the Flint School for the Deaf.

Alex. Bachan returned to Detroit July 12th after spending a couple of weeks visiting with his folks in Belleville, Ont.

A yard long and a foot wide photograph of the Belleville Convention was shown around. It is much regretted that the likeness of Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis (our Birdie of Old) was not in the picture.

Mrs. Adolph Kreslin has returned home to Port Huron, Mich., from Canada, where she attended the Belleville Convention, and visited old friends in London. She met Mrs. Cook, of Winnipeg, in Belleville, and said she was a dear. Mrs. Cook is a teacher in the Manitoba School for the Deaf.

The Beach family have sold their home in Ferndale, Mich., and moved in Detroit, where Mr. Beach has a permanent position. Mrs. Beach and children have just returned home from their short sojourn in Port Huron, Mich.

Owing to dull times at the Ford Plants, most of the deaf are still working only three days a week. It is likely it will continue so until Labor Day.

Good news from the Capital City: Rev. Mr. J. Pulver and his charming bride are home in Washington.

Mrs. Wallace Edington and children are out at the country, boarding at Miss Ruth Leitch's mother's for a month.

Hunter Edington, a delegate from the Washington to the St. Paul Convention, got home safe and sound while on the way he stopped at Akron, O., and enjoyed himself immensely with the deaf.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY,
1744 Seyburn Avenue.

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Rochester News.

The Rochester School for the Deaf held its annual reunion which was held at school Saturday and Sunday, June 15th and 16th. Many old schoolmates were having a jolly time meeting each other and making their old acquaintances once more from afar and near. Both days were so glorious that the alumni and alumnae spent all afternoon to playing games on the campus. In the evening, they had a good vaudeville show, among which Mr. Ladden, the magic wonder was the feature. Sunday they met again and devoted the day to visiting with each other as it was the last day of the reunion Saturday morning the alumni had a business meeting devoted to roll call, reading of last minutes, business talk, elections of new officers and so forth. After the reunion was over, all the alumni felt that it was a very pleasant time during the brief reunion.

Saturday afternoon, June 22d, Messrs Ira Todd, Carroll Merklinger, J. Smith, Floyd de Witt, Lawrence Samuelson, Legrand Klock Jr., Claude Samuelson, Yates Lansing and Verne Barnett motored to Buffalo in three Ford cars to spend the week-end. Miss G. Smith joined with the boys for the sake of spending a week or so visiting with her people in Buffalo. That evening they invaded Crystal Beach, Ont., and blew out all their earnings at that popular amusement park on the other side of Erie Lake. Mr. Barnett met his mother, who had just arrived at Buffalo from her home in Colorado, to spend the summer with him. Sunday they all spent the day at Niagara Falls before returning to Rochester at the wee hours of the next morning. They had a very glorious (?) time during the week-end, while they had seventeen blow-outs both ways altogether.

Mrs. M. E. Barnett from Denver, Col., arrived at Rochester, N. Y., on June 23d, to pass the summer with her son, Verne Barnett, and she has been staying at the Marlborough apartments. She expects to leave for Lake Otter, in the Adirondack Mountains, to spend a week or so with the writer's friends, the Clemens, of Utica, who have rented a camp there August 10th. Mr. Arnold Slater spent the week-end of June 23d visiting with his school pal and his people in Batavia. He attended a reception which was held in honor of his pal's brother, who had just graduated from college as a physician and he expects to start in his profession this summer.

Mr. Forrester, the principal of the Rochester School, is spending the summer visiting at his old home in Scotland. Mrs. Forrester was unable to join her husband on account of the new matron of the school. He will return to school in time of its opening.

Mr. Fred Rosner who has been conducting his second-hand furniture store on North Street, is a proud possessor of a Ford delivery car, which he purchased recently. Now he will need no longer hire any truck to convey any purchased furniture back and forth to and from his store.

Mr. Clayton McLaughlin as usual is spending part of his summer vacation away from his school, working on a farm nearby. By the time of school's opening, Mr. McLaughlin will be filled with much vigor and strength, after hard farm work, for teaching his class.

The night of July 3d, Messrs. Smith, Samuelson, Klock, Jr., L. Samuelson, Lansing, de Witt, Merklinger, McCaffee, Slater, and Barnett left Rochester for Thousand Islands to spend the Fourth. They stopped at Pulaski to sleep for two small hours before entering Watertown, the gateway of Thousand Isles. They visited around, took a motor boat ride through the Islands and the sights of the destination were impressing to the "adventurers." Late in the afternoon the boys left the Islands for Utica via Boonville, and spend the much-needed night sleeping outdoors under the stars by the roadside, just outside of Utica. They spent the morning visiting the Rome School for the Deaf, and the Rome Custodial Home at Rome, N. Y. They arrived at Syracuse late in the afternoon and were the guests of Legrand Klock and his parents over the night. Sunday they spent a few hours visiting with J. Smith's wife's parents, on their farm at Jordan, and the afternoon at Auburn and Lake Owasco. Arriving Rochester late in the evening, they had made 300 miles in three days with about seven blow outs. They will never forget their glorious trip those three days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hughes and Mr. H. Swan returned to town recently from their interesting trip to St. Paul, Minn., where they attended the Frat convention.

Workmen are engaged in making changes in the front of the first story of the Steuben Hotel building, which will transform the appearance and use of that old and historic landmark. This hotel was erected in 1809 by Joseph Shattuck, the great-grandfather of

Charles B. Shattuck, the great-grandfather of Miss Lotta Shattuck of this city. The hotel being in Cohocton was used for many years as a changing place for the stages operating between Bath and Naples.

On the 19th, the St. Luke's Episcopal mission of the Deaf held its annual picnic at Ground No. 3, Charlotte Beach. It was fairly attended by the deaf. About the same time the deaf of Auburn had its picnic at Lake Owasco, and prizes donated by the stores of Auburn were given out. Mr. and Mrs. Askew, Mr. and Mrs. Todd, and Messrs. Samuelson, de Witt and Merklinger, attended the picnic from Rochester, and they brought back many prizes they had captured.

Miss Gertrude Hermance, of Summerville, spent two glorious weeks visiting with her "parents" in the Adirondacks, from which she returned in time to attend the mission's picnic at Charlotte Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Miss Greif, Mr. Clark and the latter's fiancée, of Binghamton, spent the week-end of July 19th, visiting in Rochester from Cortland. Mrs. Smith is still in town with her mother and sisters, until 31st, when she goes to Albion for a week before returning home to Cortland.

The Frats of Rochester had its midsummer frolic at Charlotte Beach, Saturday, July 26th. Sunday, July 27th, forty friends of Miss Viletta Sileo had a picnic on her parents' farm at Byron Center. They spent all day playing ball, swimming in a small creek, and playing games. By the evening all the tired picnicers were refreshed by huge pieces of watermelon, which were brought there from Rochester. By eight all departed for their homes—Rochester, Batavia and Buffalo respectively. Those who were there were Messrs. Todd, Whyland, Francis, Erbs, Askew, Barnett, Slater, C. and L. Samuelson, de Witt, Klock Jr., Lansing, Schwagler, McCaffee, Merklinger, Smith, Rosner, Cleveland, Hicks, Mesclames Todd, Whyland, Francis, Smith, Cleveland, Askew, Barnett, Erbs, Tiff, and Misses Schwagler, Todd, Shattuck, Sileo, Kluin, Greif and McLaughlin. Over twelve cars were parked there, all owned by the deaf owners.

"Doc."

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Leon A. Odebrecht, for 41 years, a valued, earnest, efficient teacher (he encourages initiative and self-reliance in his pupils) in the Ohio School for the Deaf, gave a talk before the L. A. S. C. on his trip to the coast. One story on himself he does not tell: Bantered about farming, he bragged he could milk a cow. He just takes the cow into the barn, feeds her breakfast food and water and then drains her crank case. Another story he does not remember: He was giving his class exercises in mental arithmetic. One lesson required the answer to be 1½.

G. V. Bath held up the fore finger and middle finger of his right hand. L. A. O. shook his head in impatience, and repeated the question. G. V. B. again held up the two fingers, and grinned mischievously. L. A. O. caught on. One finger had been amputated in half.

The failure of a passenger, booked months in advance for a trip to Alaska, to show up, gave L. A. O. his temptation to see the midnight sun. The enchantment of the northern wonderland justified his visit. He took a ride in Juneau in the only hotel elevator in that immense region. He could read a newspaper in night light about midnight. L. A. O. has decided to save his breakfast and coffee and candy and movie and collar money for a trip in two years to the coast in winter time, when all nature is green. He jokes his desire to die and be buried in California. No, six. Come and live over again.

Parrish is caretaker for the A. C. D. He is a magnet that draws the coin out of everybody's pocket into the cash drawers of the club. I would suggest the A. C. D. and L. A. S. C. arrange a nursery in charge of a paid motherly attendant at each meeting. Many families will then be glad to attend the meetings, who usually prefer to stay at home, on account of the lively youngsters.

I would suggest the officials of either club discourage mischievous criticism of the other club. Each club has a mission and a following independent of the other. Life is all too short.

The L. A. S. C. has a fine moving picture machine that gives clear images on the screen. The intention is to use it every few days to raise money for that club house. Good. Advertise and patronize it. A Rother gift.

I seem to have been the butt of my own joking. I laughingly wrote out a letter for a woman to send to her schoolmate about myself. The girl I have been wanting, learned about it, and now I am more than ever lost in singlehood. That girl—wish I was in certain rural parts of French Canada, where the wooer uses a go-between to push his suit. Hope the girl reads this paragraph and lets me know I am He or It. Mr. Odebrecht tells another story,

illustrating the conception of a child. There are many adults with no better conception or higher mental level. A little child, living near the Ohio School for the Deaf, says the school is the place where they keep two classes of people: The deaf (not hearing) and the dumb (stupid).

The Ruggeros live at 2415 S. Rimpas Boulevard, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. C. C. Hollinger has been sick and weak with sore throat and tonsillitis these two weeks. C. C. Hollinger and Woodruff, of San Francisco, went to Tia Juana, Mexico, over Saturday and Sunday. The mother of Bert Ellis died and was cremated last week. The will leaves all to Bert Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Cool have adopted a four-week old baby boy. The father could not take care of the kid. There are two, probably three, persons (not counting myself whose enjoyment of an inheritance of illions was rudely interrupted by the ring of the alarm clock,) who hope for millions from Wall Street and Australia. The bag of gold at the end of the rainbow is still to be had—just keep running after it.

Mrs. Wallace in her nightie, stumbling over male sleepers in the dark on the look for the father of a peevish baby, at Camp Baldy, was a real live ghost. The forest fires on the east have been the worst in years. When you camp out, be sure your fire or match is out before you leave. Keep your engine exhaust away from dead vegetation. The cost comes back to you with rising prices in wood and food, for bare lands mean less irrigation water for the future.

Messrs. Bjorkquist, Horn and Martin, of the Washington School for Deaf at Vancouver, Wash., have been enjoying a trip in California. But they and I prefer the north. The heat and drought of every year from April or May into January sear the landscape dreary, bleary and dying, and only in the rainy season is nature green and living. Of course irrigation keeps things growing, but only on a comparatively small scale. Still the weather is superb—cool nights, cool dewy mornings to ten o' clock, hot but windy days then to six o'clock—brilliant, sunshiny, clear atmosphere. But work, labor! Too many out of work. Every tourist comes with the idea he can find work.

The Haldeman-Julius library of five-cent literature puts the brilliant minds of every age and land at your service. Try it. July 21, 1924.

Geo. Wm. Veditz has an open letter in July *Garden Magazine*, on the hanging kitchen garden of a resident of Colorado Springs. The owner shows real artistic taste and ability in utilizing a steep, rocky, back yard for pleasure and profit, converting an unsightly difficult background into an attractive economical garden. Art does not mean expense. Common things take on beauty when given a chance.

There are several auto owners who find their cars a liability. They went into debt on the purchase, and after several years still find themselves on the wrong side of the ledger. A car is a convenience, but it can break you. Running the car is running into debt, which may land you in the bankruptcy court.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sitton Wallace had a party at her home, 4700 Sycamore Street, Inglewood, July 25th, in honor of her 28th birthday. The guests were: A. C. Dyson and family, of Lawndale, Bente and family, of Hyde Park; Lewis Peterson and wife, of Redondo Beach; F. Melton, of Redondo Beach; West Wilson and Miss Mueller. The presents included Indian head cloth, gingham and novelty heading to make dresses, stationery, et cetera. Five hundred were indulged in, but though the party broke up at 2:15 A.M., no game was finished. As a judge in dividing on forfeits, Lewis Peterson preferred to have the victims do embarrassing stunts, but got the worst of his own decisions. Homemade ice-cream and cakes furnished refreshments.

T. C. MUELLER.

July 27, 1924.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 1:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Second Biennial Convention of the New Jersey State Branch, N. A. D.

To be held at the People's Palace, 380 Bergen Avenue, Jersey City, N. J., August 30th and September 1st, 1924 (Sunday, August 31st—Excursion up the Beautiful Hudson.)

PROGRAM

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30TH.
2:30 P.M.—Opening of the Convention.

Invocation by Rev. John H. Kent. Address of Welcome by Mayor Frank Hague.

Response and Address by President Frederick A. Moore.

Sign Rendition by three or five Young Ladies.

Address—Speaker to be announced later.

Address by Commissioner A. Harry Moore.

Address by Dr. Chambers, President of the Jersey City League for Hard of Hearing.

Address by Mrs. Clara Laterman, Executive Secretary, Jersey City League for Hard of Hearing.

Appointment of Committees.
8:00 P.M. to 9:00 P.M.—Moving Pictures (Humorous)

9:00 P.M.—Banquet in Palace. Addresses by Prominent Deaf Speakers.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31ST.
All Day Excursion Up the Beautiful Hudson.

LABOR DAY MONDAY, SEPT. 1ST.
9:00 A.M. to 12:30 P.M.—Business Session.

2:00 P.M.—Athletic Games.
8:00 P.M. to 12 Midnight—Dance in Palace.

HOW TO REACH THE PEOPLE'S PALACE—Take Hudson and Manhattan Tube train to Summit Avenue Station, Jersey City, then get on a Bergen Avenue bus which runs direct to the Palace; or, take Jackson Avenue trolley car at the loop of the Summit Avenue Tube Station and get off at Forrest Street. Walk one block up to the corner of Bergen Avenue.

BANQUET—Tickets are \$1.75 a cover, and may be procured from Chas. T. Hummer, 92 Tonnele Avenue, Jersey City, N. J. Positively no reservations will be made after Tuesday, August 18th. When sending for tickets through the mail, be certain to send money order.

EXCURSION—The time, pier and other particulars, will be posted in Convention. Persons intending to go on the Excursion must purchase their tickets in person at the Pier in New York Sunday morning.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

The Family Album

Celebrated Portraits from Life

8502 B.O. to 1924 A.D.

will be exhibited with appropriate remarks

AT

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Saturday evening, Sept. 27th

Admission - 35 Cents

Refreshments will be served.

Proceeds for benefit of Fair Supper Fund
GERTRUDE T. KENT, Chairman

Nov. 13, 14 and 15, 1924

IS RESERVED FOR

FAIR

AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Mrs. EDWARD RAPPOLT, Chairman

VAUDEVILLE

(For Coal Fund)

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, October 18, 1924

AT 8:30 P.M.

ADMISSION, - 35 CENTS

Mrs. J. H. MCCLUSKEY,

Chairman.

Brooklyn Div., No. 23, N.F.S.D.

PICNIC and GAMES

TO BE HELD AT

DEXTER PARK

Jamaica Avenue, Woodhaven, N. Y.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1924

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

100 Yd. Dash Horse-back Riding
440 Yd. Run Tug-of-War
1-Mile Relay 1-Legged Race
Ball Throwing Human Wheel-barrow Race

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

50 Yd. Dash. Ball Throwing. 100 Yd. Walk. Tug-of-War

Games for the Kiddies.

Allen Hitchcock, Chairman.

How to reach Park—From Municipal Building at Chambers Street, take Broadway Line Train marked "Jamaica" and get off at Eldert Lane. Park in sight.

Thirty-Third BIENNIAL CONVENTION

OF THE

New England Gallaudet Association

The Oldest Association of the Deaf in America.

AT HOTEL ARLINGTON

Corner Tremont, Arlington and Chandler Streets.

[Entrance 18 Chandler Street]

BOSTON, MASS.

Aug. 30th, 31st, and Sept. 1st, 1924

Those arriving at North Station should take a Tremont Street subway car and get off at the corner of Tremont, Arlington and Chandler Streets.

Those coming from the South, via the N. Y., N. H. & H., or Boston & Albany R. R., should get off at Huntington Avenue or Back Bay Station, walk down Dartmouth Street to Chandler Street. Hotel entrance, 18 Chandler Street.

Those desiring rooms should communicate early with A. B. Meacham, 122 Lowell Street, Waltham, Mass.

Rooms—Single \$2.50; Double \$4.50. Bath in each room.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

This Space Reserved

FOR

ENTERTAINMENT

AT

BRONX CASTLE HALL

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1925

[BENEFIT OF BUILDING FUND.]

Charles J. Sanford

Member No. 22, N. F. S. D.

MANUFACTURER OF FINE

PLATINUM AND GOLD

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We carry a full line of ladies and gents Watches American and Swiss made

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NEW YORK

Telephone Beckman 8535

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.
Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mrs. KEITH, Interpreter for the deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

For investors of moderate means, the following preferred stocks selected with great care as to safety of principal and regularity of income every three months, form an ideal investment.

Nash Motors Co. 7%

\$100 per share.

Duquesne Light Co. 7%

\$104 per share.

Remington Arms Co. 7%

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\$88 per share.

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\$100.50 per share.

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\$94 per share.

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Write for descriptive circulars.

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NEW YORK CITY

Correspondent of
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RESERVED

DECEMBER

13, 1924

12th Annual

PICTURE and PICNIC

under the auspices of

Maneran Guild for the Deaf

will be held at

FRANZ & SHUBERT PARK

(Opposite Forest Park, on Myrtle Avenue)

Glendale, L. I.

Saturday, afternoon,

August 23, 1924.

Doors open at 2 P.M.

Prize Bowling and Games.

Admission - 35 cents

John Heil, Chairman.

DIRECTIONS to Park:—At Chambers Street, take Myrtle Avenue L Train to Wyckoff Avenue Station, and then take Richmond Hill car direct to Park.

Manhattan Div., No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf—Organized for the convenience of those members living in the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, and this Division is well equipped with the admission of new members of good health and good character, and is prepared to provide excellent social pastimes. Among the advantages of this membership is the low rate of insurance and relief in sick and accident cases. It meets on the first Monday of each month at the "Hollywood," 41 West 124th Street. The President is Samuel Frankenstein and the Treasurer is Julius Seandel. Address all communications to the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Manhattan, N. Y. 7-23-24

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets at 808 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday of each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and sick benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write: CHAS. WALSH, Secretary, 4807-12th Avenue Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Bronx Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, Bronx, N. Y., on the first Friday of each month. Visitors welcome. For information write to Joe Collins, Secretary, 493 West 130th Street, New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. M. Souwene, President; S. Lowenthal, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 130th Street, New York City.

VISITORS

IN CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club

The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.

Entire 4th floor

81 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings.....First Saturday

Literary Meetings.....Last Saturday

Club rooms open every day

Charles Kemp, President.

Kenneth J. Manger, Secretary,

6349 Kenwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes are welcome.

WATCH FOR A BIG EVENING</

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Some members and friends of the Brooklyn Guild, went on an outing to Bayshore Beach, L. I., on July 20th. At the beach they met Mr. Wilkinson, of Babylon, L. I., and Mrs. Smith, also Mrs. C. Roberts, of Bayshore. They all had a lovely time on the beach. Some went in for a swim while others sat on the beach enjoying themselves. Those who went in bathing were: Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Rau, and Sunny Taplin. Those who remained on the beach were: Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Abrams, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. C. Roberts, Miss Anderson, Mrs. Rau, Mrs. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Gold-fogle, Mr. A. F. McLaren, and Mrs. Harry Leibsohn. About 5 o'clock Mrs. C. Roberts invited us to her house to refresh up our lunch with tea and coffee, and spent the rest of our time with them. Mr. C. Roberts is a hearing gentleman and was very much pleased to see all, and shook hands with all before they went home.

Mrs. A. F. McLaren came to Brooklyn to do some shopping last week, and spent a couple of days with Mrs. Leibsohn, and returned to Keansburg, on Friday, with a new bathing suit of the latest style, but found it was too small. She was disappointed over the suit, but she said she did not lose any sleep through it.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Holmes tendered a surprise party to Mrs. Johanna H. McCluskey, on the occasion of her birthday last Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes had persuaded Mrs. McCluskey to call at their home on St. Lawrence Avenue, up in the Soundview section of the Bronx, under pretext of going for an auto ride to City Island. Meanwhile nearly a score of friends had gathered at the Holmes abode, and of course the surprise was complete.

Many handsome presents were on view in the dining room, one, a heavy massive electric table lamp, the joint gift of Mr. and Mrs. Holmes and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mitchell, being specially noticeable. Owing to the prolonged hot spell, many friends, who otherwise would have been present, were unable to put in an appearance.

Mrs. McCluskey is one of the most prominent and popular workers of St. Ann's Parish, being active in every line of endeavor, particularly in theatricals, where in enacting comic roles she is without an equal.

Games of various sorts, dancing and refreshments, helped to make the affair a most enjoyable one.

Among those present were: Mrs. McCluskey's big son, known to hundreds of her deaf friends as "Billy Boy," and his charming fiancée, Mrs. Willa Larson. Billy, although scarcely out of his teens when the World War raged its fiercest, enlisted in the Marines and saw service at never-to-be-forgotten Chateau Thierry, where he was wounded and won a citation for gallant conduct.

Others present, besides Mr. and Mrs. Holmes and children, and Mrs. McCluskey, were: Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Young, Mr. and Mrs. Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. Stern, Mrs. Agnes Brown and Murriel Brown, Adolph Pfander, Harry Pierce Kane, and several hearing friends of the Holmes family.

Mr. Samuel Kohn took his family to Rye Beach recently. The ride from Washington Heights to the Beach by motor buses, is a very delightful one, but if you remain at the beach long enough, it is a difficult thing to return by any of the several line of buses that ply to the resort from the Heights, as he discovered; therefore he was obliged to return by train.

Joseph Leibsohn is at Keansburg with his aunt Nellie, spending two weeks, while his big sister Nellie is at camp Oneka, at Harriman State Park, Iona Island, N. Y., with the Campfire Girls for two weeks. She wrote home that she is enjoying herself, it is very hot in the day time, but a muff and furs would not keep them warm at night. Camp life agrees with her and she enjoys it very much.

As several deaf-mutes have asked for the directions to reach Dexter Park, where the Brooklyn Frats hold their picnic, this coming Saturday, August 16th, New Yorkers and New Jersey residents should take the Broadway Line train from Municipal building at Chambers Street, marked "Jamaica," and get off at Eldert Lane, the park will be in sight. The committee report a large sale of tickets, and expects a big crowd.

Mr. Frank Lux, the Physical Director at the boys at Panwood, who now lives at Amenia, N. Y., has invested in a new 1924 Overland model, and thus far has covered over 500 miles, and before vacation ends in September it is safe to say he will have covered many more miles.

Mr. Ellis D. Litt, of the great Department Store, of Philadelphia, Pa., was in the city last Thursday, on business, and in the evening, called at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. As he was educated at the 67th Street and Lexington Avenue School, he met many of his schoolmates and renewed acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Bloom and son are enjoying a two weeks vacation in the most beautiful part of Lake George. Through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer, they are frequently invited out in the latter's launch, and have enjoyed some picturesque sightseeing.

Ephpheta Feast Day will be observed at St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street, Sunday, August 24th. Mass and Communion at 9 A. M. All the Catholic deaf and friends are urged to attend. The afternoon will be spent at B. B. B.

Lester J. Hyams was at the Brooklyn-St. Louis game last Saturday. He became acquainted with three of the St. Louis players—Messrs. Dickerman, Holm and Cooney—and presented them with card prints of the manual alphabet.

Among the visitors at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms on Saturday and Sunday last, were: Mrs. Corey and her mother, Mrs. Morris, Mr. Charles Kessler, of Chicago, who spent the winter in Florida.

Mr. Samuel Lowenherz, last Friday again bled himself to Liberty, N. Y. This time by automobile, and says the trip was by far pleasanter than by rail, and his week-end this time was most pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Roston rejoice at the advent of a baby boy, weighing 6½ pounds, at the Woman's Hospital, on Wednesday, August 6th. Mother and babe doing finely.

Mr. Frances W. Nuber is at present at Claremont, N. H., enjoying the pure fresh air of which that region is famous at this season of the year.

Miss Margaret Branfuhr, of Schenectady, was in the city last week. She is on her vacation, and was at the time stopping with friends, on Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Brauer are spending the week-end at Philadelphia and also at Willow Grove, Pa.

COLORADO

By the time this is in print the C. A. D. Convention will be a thing of the past. The officers declare that the convention will meet regularly hereafter. There is plenty of good the C. A. D. can do, and it is to be hoped it will not repeat the Rip Van Winkle stunt it has done since 1908.

Rev. Homer E. Grace made his first visit to Pueblo, on July 27th, and a very good attendance resulted at the services in Ascension Church. Regular monthly trips will be made hereafter.

Roy Carpenter, of Colorado Springs, was in Denver for a few days, July 30th-August 1st. He brought Mabel Northern and a cousin back from that city, and stayed over a few days.

Quite a few deaf men have landed in Denver the past week. Two of them were looking for work. One of them being broke flat, having arrived via side door Pullman. We repeat again the deaf who have no money to carry them over the period of looking for work, are foolish to come out here. Better stay where friends can help.

Phil Axling is reported to be in Omaha at this time. He was in Denver for awhile, and apparently could not find anything to do, so pulled out.

The Jungle Cat is the new name bestowed on Joe Shaner. It appears that Silent Mike Moran, who has been entertaining fight fans at a local club for some time, invaded a part of Denver, where Shaner considers himself to be king. As a result Shaner jumped on Mike Shaner weighs 200 pounds, and Mike, 148, but for all his beef Shaner was knocked down twice, and then managed to get his arms around Mike. Here he proceeded to use his teeth chewing up Mike's cheek and biting his finger. By-standers pulled them apart.

Miss Clara Belle Rogers, a teacher in the South Carolina School for the Deaf, was a recent visitor to Denver. Besides there was an auto party of three or four from Missouri, and also several others, who came up to Colorado to see the sights.

Elwood A. Stevenson, Superintendent of the Minnesota School for the Deaf, is spending a short vacation in Manitou and Denver.

COLUMBINITE.

Special Notice.

The Thirty-third Biennial Convention of New England Gallaudet Association will take place in Boston, on August 30th, 31st and September 1st, 1924. Please read the advertisement on the back of the JOURNAL for further particulars.

J. STANLEY LIGHT, Secretary.

A. B. MEACHAM, President.

A SPECTATOR AT ST. PAUL

By J. Frederick Meagher

II

With buoyant breast and blissful brain We boarded Gibson's Special train; With eager eye and happy heart We watched Chicago's smoke depart— Two hundred friendly fraters (all Fine fraters) bound for old Saint Paul!

Over a hundred well wishing, stay-at-home Chicagoans, waved good-by and good-luck as "Gib's Special" pulled out of the Union Station at 9:20 Sunday morning, July 6th.

The minimum of 125 tickets, which the Burlington road had placed on the plan to run a special train out just a minute before the regular train was scheduled to depart—was reached long before train-time—in fact at the last minute the road had to add two extra passenger coaches to take care of the flock. Had we fallen below the 125 limit, our special cars would have been attached to the regular train. As it was, we shot out ahead with a clear track, making no stops except for water, or to pick up additional delegates at prominent junction points.

This is probably the first time in history a long special train was provided for the exclusive use of the deaf. Eight cars: a baggage car, two fine coaches, two diners, two more coaches, and last a lounging and observation car, with crowded platform of happy, laughing conventioners. No hearing folks were aboard, except for Mrs. Gibson, and B. L. Gartside—a Burlington passenger agent, who went along with Gib to see that every consideration and comfort was accorded. "I never knew there were so many deaf folks in the world," he remarked; and his road certainly made-good the rosate advance-promises of their agent. It was a perfect summer day, and a perfect trip, and a perfect crowd. Oh, boy, it was pluperfectly glorious. The scenery along the majestic Mississippi rivaled even the Hudson and my own beloved Columbia.

At Savanna the crowd from the Illinois state convention at Rock Island joined us (they told me later they had a better time at Rock Island than at St. Paul.) Among them was the 16 piece brass-band of the Illinois State School for the Deaf, led by bandsman Frederick Fancher. At Prairie du Chien the conductor announced he had 215 tickets. Five more were picked up later. "Minimum 125"—it is to laugh!

And not a single unpleasant incident of any manner or form occurred to mar One of Life's Great Moments!

The two dining cars worked to capacity—only one soul bringing her own lunch. They had special printed "N. F. S. D. Menu" cards, and served toothsome tidbits. Most of those menus soon disappeared as souvenirs. "This is good, but the New York Central had printed pencils on their dining cars coming to Chicago, and all of us pocketed the pencil," chuckled Tom Cosgrove, of Brooklyn.

During the afternoon, the company passed around swell cigars to every man, and a small box of candy to every two women. "With Gibson's compliments," the passers informed us. "With the company's compliments," Gibson said when I inquired. Rumor has it that instead of pocketing the customary "rake-off" accorded to every man in charge of such special arrangements, Gibson had run true to his code and told the railway officials to "pass it out to the passengers, any way."

We 218 souls had the run of the train, smoking everywhere we desired. The deep-cushioned, restful chairs of the observation car, where broad plate-glass windows gave ample view of the passing scenery, were the popular rendezvous. We passed Ex-Governor Lowden's vast estate—the "farm" he preferred to run, rather than accept the vice-presidency a few weeks earlier. (This was the second time in all history a man already elected to the nomination declined it.) Circulating the cars were a few zealous zealots of our new "100% frat" party, building up the machine which in a few days was to effectually halt the hitherto unbeaten "Tammany" steam-roller, and start a movement to again place the Society in the hands of the common people.

The 431-mile run to St. Paul took exactly twelve hours—less five minutes. The station there was full of silents—locals and conventioners. The local committee marshalled us all in parade formation, then led by the brass band from the I. S. D., we paraded by a roundabout way to headquarters—the Hotel Saint Paul. "Where are those 500 autos waiting to ride us in triumph from the depot?" grumbled one footsore frater. It was about a mile—hot night, heavy grip. None of the committee were delegated to look after the very late arrivals to debark from the train, and as a consequence the great Gib himself, who remained two minutes thanking Gartside and ascertaining from the conductor it was "all out, and no hand-luggage forgotten," found a deserted station. He and his wife therefore took a taxi and arrived at the Saint Paul long before the procession.

Here was another instance of the traps that lie in wait for local com-

mittees, when none of their members has been a veteran conventioneer. Nobody had been assigned to assist the hotel clerks, and the jam was terrific. Mrs. Luella Nyhus and two or three other brave hearing souls "threw out a lifeline to rescue the perishing," and forcing their way behind the marble counter soon had the distracted clerks on terra firma, with their crisp, businesslike questions and answers.

When all available rooms in the Saint Paul had been taken—rumor had it 400 silents spent the week there—the overflow sought nearby accommodations. In the July *Frat* Gibson says: "The Saint Paul made good on the job—in all our convention experience we have never had better housing, service and courtesy."

During the week there was always a silent crowd in the big, broad, lobby of this magnificent hotel. Daily the band would stand in a circle and play various airs at intervals. Everything seemed perfect around the hotel. The hearing patrons were high-caste citizens who did not annoy with excessive crowding-curiosity, nor on the other extreme did they show supercilious contempt. The management, and most of the help, acted as if the only joy they found in life was to wait on us.

Monday, July 7, dawned hot and fair. The local committee had hired the big Auditorium, two blocks from the Saint Paul, for our initial ceremonies—always open to the public. The JOURNAL has already published my write up of the morning, as printed in the St. Paul afternoon *Dispatch*. Therefore our readers already know that the morning witnessed the unique spectacle of a State Governor giving a sincere, first-hand observation resume of our Society, while the Mayor of the city, also billed to speak, was conspicuous by his absence. However, as we learned later, this was an unfortunate circumstance, for which the Mayor was in nowise to blame—the political situation making it absolutely necessary that he personally conduct an important bond-negotiation that morning. Mayor Nelson, a mere youth, atoned for his unavoidable absence a few days later, by hunting up the convention and addressing it in person just before noon adjournment.

Governor Prens' splendid address is reprinted in the July *Frat*; and deserves to be cut out by every frater who keeps an occasional clipping to show his friends, or to corral new members. So does the response of President Harry Anderson, printed on the same page of the *Frat*. Personally, I think the local committee pulled a "boner" in this matter of the Auditorium. Rent was \$60. The lower floor was not nearly filled. Before the convention, some of the St. Paulites had suggested this formal opening be made a big public welcome, in the nature of a program of deaf men and women as well as hearing folks. The cost would have been no greater, and would certainly have educated the public. That is our work now.

This suggestion was voted down. Perhaps Denver can make use of it. If followed by a dancing party with the deaf band playing airs, it would have gone over big. "The public must know us," say our leaders—but they overlook some mighty good bets now and then.

"Dirty work, taking so many digs at the St. Paul local committee," you say?

Yes, and no. You readers are entitled to know just what did happen—and what might have happened. We live and learn. Each convention profits by the experiences of past conventions. Those St. Paulites worked long, tireless hours; and did the best they could. The fact they made so many boners may possibly be put down to the fact none of them ever attended a big convention before, I understand, especially the chairman himself.

(To be continued)

Shoots Deaf Girl.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 24.—While crowds were passing, James Riley, 27, fired two shots into the body of Hermine McDonnell, 19, and calmly reloaded the pistol and killed himself in the downtown section here.

The young woman, a deaf-mute, was rushed to a hospital, where it was reported she was probably fatally wounded.

Miss McDonnell, in a note written for the police, declared Riley had bothered her with his attentions for months.

Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw, of Santa Barbara, Cal., passed away Saturday afternoon, August 2d. Interment was in Santa Barbara Cemetery. Mrs. Bradshaw had been suffering from throat trouble for many months. She was a native of Canada, and came to the coast a few years ago. She leaves a family of three girls and one son, besides her husband, to mourn her death.

Wanted.

Furnished room, suitable for one gentleman, private house, electric light, steam heat; convenient to subway. Mr. J. W. Harrington, 723 Bay Ridge Avenue, Brooklyn.

Canadian Clippings.

TORONTO TIDINGS

A bridal shower was given for Mrs. William Quinlan (nee Miss Clarinda Legault) at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray on the evening of July 28th. The blushing bride was well remembered by her many friends as the many beautiful gifts testified.

Mrs. N. Moore invited a number of friends to tea on July 24th, in honor of Mrs. J. R. Cook, of Winnipeg, while she was visiting in this city, and a most delightful evening was leisurely winged away.

Miss Elsie Wilson returned to our midst on July 25th, from a very profitable holiday of a month's duration with relatives and friends at Markdale, Holland Centre, and other parts.

Mr. John Marshall took a week's holiday, and spent the time most pleasantly with his parents in London with his sisters in Detroit and also visited Windsor and Pontiac, Mich. While in the "Automobile City" he made a call at the D. A. D. headquarters.

Mr. Eddie Reinhorn, of Winnipeg, Man., is spending the summer in this city. He is a fine young chap and will again attend the Winnipeg School for the Deaf when he goes back in the fall.

On July 30th, a goodly number of young sports enjoyed themselves swimming and frolicking on the sands at Edge Cliffe, where Messrs. Edgar Ever Clayton and Eddie Duclos have a summer camp. This spot is a splendid bathing rendezvous.

Mr. Russell Marshall took a run down to Oshawa on a combined business and pleasure jaunt one day recently. Oshawa is the latest city to be incorporated under the status of the Ontario Government. It has a population exceeding fifteen thousand.

We regret to say that little Bunny Davis, aged six years, of Harbour Street, was struck by a motor car, near his home on August 1st, and died three hours later at the hospital for sick children. He was a very bright little boy, and was playing on the street, and when he darted out from the sidewalk, was struck by the passing truck.

Rev. H. L. Roberts, M.A., of Niagara Falls, Ont., gave his brother, your correspondent, a call on August 1st, while on his way home from a holiday spent at Lake Couchiching.

Mrs. A. C. Shepherd and son, accompanied by her sisters-in-law, the Misses Shepherd, left on August 1st for Wasago Beach, near Stayner, where they will remain for a month on the shores of Georgian Bay. Mr. Shepherd left to join them on August 11th.

On Sunday, August 3d, Mrs. N. Moore rendered gracefully, "Lead Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom," at our service, as a prelude to Mr. Harry Groom's grand address on the "Great Love that Leads Us All to Knowledge, Kindredship and Harmony with the World."

As August 4th was Toronto's Civic holiday, our friends got together in little bunches and went to various places. Some to the big picnic at Galt, some went by steamer to Grimsby Park and the Falls, while those who remained behind enjoyed themselves at Centre Island.

A bridal shower was tendered to Miss Dorothy Hazlitt at her home recently, and was a most pleasant affair. The bride to be was unaware of the coming event, therefore, she was taken completely off her feet. There were over two score present, and this blushing young maiden was literally showered with every kind of thing to equip a complete kitchen. After the presentation took place, all settled down to enjoy an evening of unalloyed pleasure. Miss Hazlitt will become a bride the end of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Roberts accompanied by a party of relatives, went for a motor trip to Hamilton, Caledonia, Hagersville, Springvale, Jarvis, Port Dover, Nanticoke, and Cayuga, where they spent from August 2d to 4th with relatives and friends, in a most enjoyable way.

There was no games in our Softball league on July 26th, on account of rain, but the results an August 2d were as follows: Mercurys 16 vs. Beavers 4, and Primroses 13 vs. Bigwigs 12.

Mrs. A. W. Mason was most agreeably surprised to receive a call from his nephew and grandnephew, Mr. Millard Fallis, and son, who dropped in while on their way from Regina, Sask., where Mr. Millard teaches school, to Burketon, Ont., for a holiday. Of course they were so glad to see their uncle that they took him with them to Burketon to see his aged sister, Mrs. Powers, who is eighty years old. "Papa" Mason had a grand time, and is looking hale and hearty as a youth of fifty.

Miss Pearl Herman and Miss Katie McVean, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, at Birch Cliffe, on August 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Watt were up in Kitchener for the week-end of

August 2d, where Mr. Watt held service there on Sunday. They subsequently attended the big picnic at Galt, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. McGillivray gave a tea and evening social in honor of Mrs. J. R. Cook, of Winnipeg, on August 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mason have gone on a two months' trip to British Columbia and Los Angeles, Cal. At the latter city, they will attend the Convention of Photo-Engravers. On their return, they will call on their numerous relatives in Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

Mrs. Howard Mason's nephew was married, on July 31st, and the happy couple will occupy the Mason home, while their uncle and aunt are on a tour beyond the Cascades.

Miss Muriel Watson has returned from a very pleasant holiday with Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward in St. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. William Roman and Mr. and Mrs. Abbie Roman have gone down for a visit with relatives in Montreal. William and wife will also visit the latter's old home in St. John's and other parts of the "Land of Evangeline," ere they return home.

After a couple of week's holidays, the greater part of which he spent with relatives and friends in Detroit, Mr. Charles Elliott returned to his labors here, on August 6th.

Mrs. Frank E. Harris is very ill just now, and her many friends are on the anxious side. She is suffering from an incurable illness.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Clarence Ryan has returned to his home in Woodstock from a very pleasant holiday spent at Oliphant, on the shore of Georgian Bay, looking fat and lanned.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward, of St. Williams, received a very pleasant call from the latter's uncle and aunt from Guelph, who spent the week-end of August 2d, with them, and all motored to Port Dover for a day's pleasure.

We learn with much regret of the death at Santa Barbara, Cal., of our dear old friend, Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw. We have not yet received particulars, but know she was a long sufferer, but bore up with wonderful patience. She was formerly Miss Purdie McRitchie, of Walkerton, Ont., and was a most estimable and intelligent lady. The Bradshaws moved from Hamilton to Sunny California about three years ago. We extend to the bereaved relatives our deepest sympathy.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. A. McLutosh, of Oakville, have gone for a pleasure trip to Ottawa, Montreal and other points east.

Mr. Samuel Taylor, a cousin of Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, recently lost seven valuable Michigan cows by lightning, while they were grazing in a pasture field.

On August 3d, Mr. P. Fraser held service for our friends around the district of Barrie at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox in Phippsburg. There was a very good crowd.

CONVENTION CHAT.

Many of the delegates were so much changed in appearance since we last saw them, and as a consequence there was no end of fun unravelling their identity. Some showed the pleasures of an idle life, but the majority bore evidence of honest toil.

Some had expected that Mr. Edwin Hodgson, editor of this JOURNAL, would be there, as he was at one time a Canadian, but they were disappointed. No doubt if he had been there he would have been an additional attraction.

We expect to give the beautiful address, which was prepared and read by Mr. William Liddy, of Windsor, in your next issue.

Every one noted a change in the surroundings of their old school. The buildings that were there when they were pupils are no where to be seen save for a few old ones that have been remodelled and now used for different purposes. Such is the fate of time.

The rendition of "Auld Layne Syne," by Mrs. Alexander Lobbsinger, of Windsor, was a treat and she was roundly cheered time and again. She has a graceful motion that is musical in its rendition. All will remember her as having long tresses of black silken hair, but now her locks are shorn and she is in the ranks of the "Bobbed hair Brigade."

Mrs. Cas Sadows, of Detroit, and Miss Ada James, of Belleville, had the distinction of withdrawing the Union Jacks that hid the lovely Mathison portrait when it was unveiled, and handed it over to the care of our Alma Mater, by the Ontario Association of the Deaf. The whole scene presented a magnificent spectacle, and the moment the natural looks of our beloved ex-Superintendent came to light, there was a mighty roar, and all stood up and waved their handkerchiefs, clapped their hands and shouted in thunderous applause. Miss Mathison was so overcome, that she burst into tears at the sight of the great honor accorded her father. It was a time of many tense moments.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

LOS ANGELES.

July 3d, 4th and 5th, of this year were the dates scheduled for the annual convention of the California Association of the Deaf in the city of Los Angeles. A report of the proceedings has already been printed.

Among those attending the convention were Mr. D. Tilden, Mr. I. Lipsett, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. I. Selig his brother Kossuth, of San Francisco, Mr. Howard Martin, of San Jose, Mr. Geo. Martin and Mr. D. Horn and Mr. F. Bjorkquest, all from Vancouver, Washington.

Word received from the east brought the news that Mr. Thomas Elliott, formerly of this city, but now of Minneapolis, and Miss Martha D. Christensen, of Fulton, Missouri, were recently married in Missouri. To the newly weds, congratulations and best wishes for a very happy and successful life are extended by the deaf of Los Angeles.

The young deaf sister of Mr. William Sparling has returned to her Colorado home, her month's pleasant visit here having been passed. She has never been here before.

The places of interest visited by Mr. R. Depew and wife and intimate friends, on a week's motoring trip, were Big Bear Lake, Yosemite Valley, and northern cities.

On their way up north to Santa Rosa to visit Mrs. R. Hauvichorst's folks, she and her husband motored along the coast line and stopped off to spend the Fourth of July at the Berkeley School, where the deaf had a picnic. While at the picnic Mrs. Hauvichorst received a telegram from Santa Rosa, which had been forwarded from Los Angeles. She and her husband immediately left for Santa Rosa, following the death of her father. Then they went over to Livermore, where Mr. Hauvichorst left his wife and little son with their friends, and returned here alone, going right to work.

Here from their limited two weeks' vacation, were Sam Bigler and William Greenwald, who were very enthusiastic over Los Angeles, but could not stay longer, so as to get a full view of the city and its suburbs.

Miss Helen Ronstadt, who is spending her vacation with her brother, Mr. R. V. Ronstadt, has completed her freshman year at the University of Arizona, and expects to enter her sophomore year, having recently passed a very creditable examination. Miss Ronstadt is a semi-mute.

Miss Sarah Tuck bid farewell to Los Angeles, with a pleasant memory of her long stay, having departed for Kentucky.

Owing to the fact that most of the frats were attending the farewell reception of the C. A. D., a quorum was lacking, so Local Division, No. 37's monthly business meeting was adjourned until August 2d.

As a maid, Miss Annie Rogers has for several months been working for Mrs. A. Hultene and is still with her. The maid is quite a young and short mulatto, having obtained her education at the Louisiana School for the Deaf.

All summer Mr. Barnett Keessing has been helping Mrs. F. Roberts about her beach cottage. He seems to be enjoying it, being well-bronzed.

The latest addition to the list of local silent auto owners is Paul Martin, who finds lots of enjoyment in a Ford. It is a used car.

Being free from her interesting and confining position in the Hall of Records, Miss Elizabeth Kenely is enjoying a two-week vacation. By the way, she has given up her intention to enter Gallaudet College this coming fall.

During his three weeks' vacation, Mr. W. Farnham has been visiting all the northern cities, also San Diego. He is back at his responsible position, in one of downtown business buildings.

Mr. M. Davidson is still enjoying the life of "Garden of Eden" here, and hardly ever seems to return to San Francisco, his former home. He is also interested in The Los Angeles Silent Club.

The mother of Mr. Bert Ellis has passed away, after several months' illness. His father and brother died long ago, leaving him alone, but his wife and grown-up daughter are comforting companions.

For over two weeks Mrs. R. Loper and her daughter have enjoyed the thrills of Catalina Island. They returned much refreshed and well tanned.

Mrs. A. Udell would have left for St. Louis, her home, some time ago, but her son urged her to remain a month longer. That she is a Chicago citizen is erroneously stated, for she is of pure St. Louis antecedents.

Following a very serious illness, Mrs. Charles Boos has been improving a good deal. She would have been at death's door, but for her physician's wonderful treatment.

E. M. PRICE.

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Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, AUGUST 21, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

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'Neath the all-beholding sun,

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And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

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LOS ANGELES.

First of all, Los Angeles Division, No. 27, extends its hearty congratulations to Denver Division, No. 64, on receiving the unanimous vote for the 1927 Convention, last month at the St. Paul Frat Convention. The fact is, Denver, because of its grand scenery and climate (wonderful beyond the power of the human speech to describe) is a delightful place to hold the convention.

On the evening of July 12th, the Los Angeles Silent Club met and introduced Mrs. Frank Worswick as Chairman of Literary Program, who directed a well arranged program. She won the admiration of those present because of her graceful manners and signs. Following the program the attractive feature was the presentation of a new, inspiring American flag (6x10) to the club. Before the curtain rose, Mrs. William Dahl, who was in charge of the flag ceremonies, rendered a fine song by on "The Flag." Then there was a good play on the stage by Mrs. D. Reddick and Mrs. W. Rothert, and also a good song by both Miss E. McGowan and her chum, Miss— regarding the flag. When Mrs. Dahl said that the flag was purchased by the female members of the club by contribution without the knowledge of the male members of the same club, all the gentlemen got up and bowed to the ladies, and gave them high praise in appreciation of the present. The flag will be hung above the stage at every meeting of the Los Angeles Silent Club, and will, no doubt, be a grand sight to those attending the club. A very enjoyable entertainment of motion pictures ended the evening.

Mr. O. H. Blanchard's visit here last week (his third to Los Angeles), was a pleasant surprise. He returned to Omaha, Neb., after a very short stay.

From Norfolk, Va., came John Conroy three weeks ago. He will make his home here if Los Angeles should prove to be suitable to him in every particular.

Mr. L. Odebrecht, the hearing teacher of the Ohio School for the Deaf, is in town en route east from a trip that embraced Alaska, Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., Seattle, Portland, San Francisco. He gave a very interesting lecture at the Los Angeles Silent Club on "What he has seen up in Alaska," a few weeks ago.

Living in Santa Monica now are W. P. Lett and his wife, who are both Canadians, and came from Winnipeg to this State last winter. They made their first visit to the Los Angeles Silent Club a few weeks ago.

Thoroughly enjoying the beauties and delights of California are: Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Russell, who recently came down from La Salle, Ill. They may change their intention of returning east soon, and stay here for good.

At this present writing, Mr. and Mrs. William Phelps and their four children, are enjoying their outing at Arrowhead Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Rothert and their three sons, are enjoying Catalina and its many outdoor sports. They all will be gone about three weeks.

Mr. R. Handley has secured a vacation of two weeks. He is preparing to spend a week at some other place of recreation.

Mr. Clarence Doane and his wife returned last week from St. Paul, where they have been attending the Frat Convention. En route home they stopped off at Denver for a short time.

August 2d, was the scheduled date for the night business meeting of Local Division, No. 27. All the Frats were there, and were very anxious to listen to what their delegate Mr. Doane would say concerning the results of the St. Paul Convention.

Another event of special interest

to the local deaf at the Los Angeles Silent Club, on the evening of the 23d inst., will be the "Bohemian Nite," under the direction of Waldo Rothert and his committee. Everyone can be assured of enjoying the music, dance, fun, etc., every minute of his time.

Mr. M. Norton, of Ventura, was in town on combined business and pleasure for a few days. While here he had the opportunity to see the Oakland and Vernon Baseball game.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moeller, formerly of Wisconsin, are real Californians now, and are living in Maywood, a suburb of Los Angeles, where they own two nice houses. Mrs. Moeller has fully recovered from the effects of a recent operation in a hospital.

All folks of Miss A. Rogers, the waltz maid for Mrs. A. Hultene, living in town with the exception of her sister, who lives in Santa Monica, are respectable people. The sister's husband is a mail-carrier, while another sister's husband is a policeman here. Her father is a skilled carpenter, and owns a fine house.

Work on the Pacific Electric Railway subway, between North Flower and Pershing Square, is under way at present. Cars will run through to Hollywood and Glendale on the completion of the subway, cutting time much shorter.

E. M. PRICE.

CHICAGO.

We had a big convention—and they branded it as "fair."

We had a small convention, too—and everybody there

Declared it was the eel's hips, and the cat-erpillar's hair.

Then here's to you, Rock Island, a tank-town tame and small,

Yes, here's to you, Rock Island, with your maddy streets and all;

You didn't strut and swagger, but you put it off Saint Paul—

The "tri-cities" beat "twin-cities" by a mile.

Seeing nobody else did so, it behooves me to try and give a brief resume of the Illinois State Association Convention at Rock Island, just before the frat convention.

Mayor Rosenfield and E. Meadley, secretary of the chamber of commerce, welcomed the Illinoisans when the convention opened in the New Harper Hotel, July 2d. Interpreters were Mrs. Gus Hyman and Miss Grace Hasenstab.

August Rodenberger, East St. Louis, president of the I. A. D., responded. That afternoon Col. O. C. Smith, managing officer of the Illinois School, made a splendid address. Reports were made by the treasurer of the I. A. D.; the treasurer of the Home fund; the board of governors of the Home, and the committee on revision of the by-laws. An outline of the history of the I. A. D. was given by Dr. James Henry Cloud, past-president of the N. A. D.

On Thursday, Milton R. Hart, chairman of the Home board of governors, made a splendid address; as did Tom L. Anderson, Omaha, Neb., who spoke on "Industrial Training."

In order to avoid any conflict of dates with conventions of the N. A. D. and the frats, it was decided to hold the next convention four years hence, and every three years thereafter.

At the closing business session, Friday, July 4th, August J. Rodenberger, of East St. Louis, was re-elected president of the Illinois Association of the Deaf, for the next four years. Rev. H. S. Rutherford, of Chicago, was chosen first vice-president. Arthur Johnson, of Rock Island, who was chairman of the local committee, which arranged for the convention, was made second vice-president. Mrs. Grace Lord, of Peoria, was re-elected secretary; and F. P. Fawcner, of Jacksonville, was picked as treasurer.

Peoria was chosen for the 1928 convention. The convention decided to permit anybody to join the State Association, whether deaf or not. This act was of importance, because of the fact that the custodian of the Home for the aged and infirm, at Chicago, and the two interpreters at the convention, are not deaf. Those who are not residents of the State, and who wish to join, will be made honorary members of the association.

Saturday morning the delegates and visitors were taken in automobiles—some stated there were forty machines in line—on a sight-seeing tour of the tri-cities. The ride ended at Watch Tower Park, where an all-day picnic was staged, with races and a ball game between bachelors and married men. (The kind soul who turned in all this dope unfortunately forgot to mention which team won). That was important: the outcome of ball games between lucky married men and poor, unfortunate "can't-win-a-woman," sons-of-toil, is a matter of transcendent importance, comparable only with the Dawes plan negotiations and the Willis-Birpo shindig.

That night a banquet was held in the Watch Tower Inn. Afterwards, the driver, blinded by the bright lights of an approaching car, an auto went into the ditch, and two deaf men were injured. Ambrose Taylor, Galesburg, was injured about the chest and shoulders,

while Louis Klimmer, Quincy, suffered a wrenched knee.

Sunday morning the visiting clergy held service at the Methodist church. Many of the conventioners entrained for Savanna, to join "Gibson's Special" bound for St. Paul. Practically every soul who attended both conventions, averred he or she had a much better time at Rock Island than at St. Paul.

The I. S. D. band played at Rock Island the two closing days of the convention.

The other night a quiet man, wearing unusually large glasses, entered the newspaper composing room where I was working. Both ears were twisted horribly, and there was an ugly scar across his nose.

Otherwise he looked and acted much like a "sissy." There was something familiar about that face, and about the rebellious strand of wiry, tow-colored hair, which stuck up from his brow. For several minutes I tried to place him; then it all came back in a flash—although I had not seen him since I served as one of his sparring partners, in Seattle, 1917. I accosted him. Sure enough; it was "Bat" Nelson—the greatest lightweight that ever lived.

This reminds me: A favorite form of hazing at Gallaudet college—or it was the favorite form a few years ago—was to stand the "rats" in an immovable row, and when anyone slightly turned his head hit him sharply behind the ears. Those undergraduates thought it a harmless pastime, never realizing that it certainly tends to make those deaf lads more "queer" in after years than ever. And we deaf are often "queer" enough, in the eyes of the hearing folks. If that practice is still prevalent, let's hope—for the good of us all—this coming year's upperclassmen will band together to forever ban it from the list of hazing methods.

Quite a number of silents have been spending more or less vacation time out on the wonderful sand Dunes of Indiana, along the South-shore of Lake Michigan. This vicinity has outrun Lake Delavan as the popular summer place of Chicago silentdom—as many as two dozen being on the Dunes against less than a dozen at Delavan Lake. The Newman clan have erected a cottage in the section, largely populated by those of Hebrew faith, but the larger number camp at the "Big Hill," where the six-mile drainage canal has just been started. Last Sunday I counted such leading fraternal lights as Washington Barrow, Grand Trustee; Morton Henry, now serving his fourth term as Division President; Horace Buell, Past-Grand Trustee, etc.

It is said several of the Sac lads have pooled to erect a small private club-house of their own out there next spring.

By the way, what has become of the plans for a Pas-a-Pas summer colony on an inland stream in Michigan?

Horace Buell got back the last of July after three weeks' visit in New York, whither he went direct from St. Paul. In New York he witnessed the Tunney-Carpenter scrap.

The Fred Woodworths had a small and select party August 8th—celebrating their 19th wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Ed. Hetzel is back from at Lake Delavan, where she was guest of Mrs. Ernest Craig.

The William O'Neils are still vacationing in various Minnesota points.

Adolph Struck, one-time president of the Pas-a-Pas, after plunking the linotype keys in tank-towns for a few years, getting up speed, seems to have struck his stride—for he is reported plunking a keyboard in Oakland, Cal.

The JOURNAL states H. Brimble—long, long ago a Chicagoan—has joined the Los Angeles Frats as a social member.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

Charles Wolff, of Wolff-Wilson Drug Co., of St. Louis, Mo., had a five-weeks' vacation, visiting Rock Island, Ill., St. Paul, Minn., Spokane, Seattle, Yellowstone Park, Victoria, B. C., Vancouver, B. C., Portland, Ore., Salt Lake City, Utah, and Denver, especially visited Yellowstone Park, where he thinks it had the most beautiful place in the world, perhaps next to Colorado Springs, Col. He expects to visit his sister and nieces at Hotel Savoy in New York City some time, and would like to meet his old friends there. He was appointed a director of the Wolff-Wilson Drug Co., two years.

A surprise party was given Sunday afternoon, August 10th, by the Port Jervis Silent Club, to celebrate the fifty-fourth marriage anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschke, at their home. They were a delightfully overwhelmed with surprise, and joy and laughter reigned supreme. A delicious supper was served. An enjoyable time was had by the guests, who were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschke, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Benedict, and their little son, Brightbill, Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Kadel and their little daughter, Laura, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Rau and their little son, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mesdames Frank E. Beirne, James Gallagher, Misses Bessie Phillips, Harriett Gallagher and Edith Lewis.

PITTSBURGH.

Miss Edith Nelson, of the Gallaudet College faculty, stopped here August 4th, enroute to Washington, D. C., from the Ernest Cowley's farm at New Castle, Pa., for a two days' visit with Mrs. F. M. Holliday. It is regretted that she was unable to remain long enough to scrape acquaintances at a deaf gathering here, but we have her word of honor that she will make it a point to please us next time she hits this burg.

Mr. Charles Reiser and family motored to New Castle, Pa., to visit their friends, the Hazens, Sunday August 3d. While there they had the pleasure of being introduced to Miss Nelson, whom Mr. Reiser entertained by his characteristic acts of mimicry.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Havens and little Elmer spent Sunday, July 13th, with the Cowleys, at New Castle, Pa., and reported a most enjoyable time. Mrs. Havens and Mrs. Cowley were classmates at Gallaudet.

Dr. Stork made a call at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith, June 26th, on business, the transaction of which left the couple in the possession of a baby-boy. Weight, name etc., have not been learned yet.

Mr. Cyril A. Painter and family made a trip to Akron, Ohio, recently and visited the George Winches. Mrs. Painter and daughter are still there for a two weeks' stay with relatives, while the rest remained for only a day. Dust can accumulate a good bit in two weeks, but we hope the Mrs. Painter on her return finds the house epic and span.

Things will be interesting in this neck of the woods during the last week of August, which will witness three plunges into the sea of matrimony. The marriages of Frank Wilson, of Ashabula, O., to Miss Minnie Bittner, and of Joseph Sanders to Miss Bertha De Nucci, will take place August 27th; while George Phillips and Miss Sadie Brown, of Boston, Pa., will get hitched up on the 30th. Our good wishes go to all the contracting parties.

A bunch of young folks, under the leadership of Sam Rogalsky, took advantage of excursion rates by making a trip to Conneant Lake, Sunday, August 10th.

Miss Rose Borres is spending her vacation at Atlantic City as usual. The place must have strong attractions for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith, Ella Anderson, and Hugh Cosgrove motored to Akron, O., August 2d, for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Wickline.

Hugh Cosgrove is enrolled with the Carnegie Institute of Technology as a student. This institution offers an unlimited field of endeavor to the deaf, who would do well to attend it, if unable to make the grade at Gallaudet.

Walter Coanstock, of Gallitzin, died the morning of August 4th, at the Johnstown Memorial Hospital, as a result of injuries, which he sustained July 30th, while working in the Pennsylvania Coal and Coke Corporation Mine at Gallitzin.

While occupied with his work in the mine a sharp piece of steel rail flew at his neck, causing a deep gash and cutting the jugular vein. He was given first aid by the company doctor, who, it is claimed, was drunk, and made a poor job of it, with the result that the affected part became swollen and painful.

He was then taken to the hospital, where the authorities saw his case to be hopeless. Out of respect to him, the coal mine closed August 6th, which was the date of the funeral. He was 27 years old, unmarried, and a member of Johnstown Division, No. 55, N. F. S. D. Surviving are his parents and several brothers and sisters, who have our deepest sympathy.

Standing at the Altoona Pennsylvania Station on Saturday evening, August 2d, a stranger introduced himself in the sign-language to a pair of deaf mutes. The stranger! Oh, no, not at all, for he was instantly recognized as none other than the great and only Hans Wagner, generally conceded the greatest all round baseball player that ever lived. The deaf mutes were Abraham Riehmman and Chas. Saylor, en route to Pittsburgh. Wagner sat with the two, and base ball, of course, was the chief topic of conversation. Mr. Riehmman remembered the "Flying Dutchman" for his work in days gone by, and the trio had a real discussion. Wagner accompanied the Elks to Altoona to play the Works Indies.

He expressed his pleasure at beating them, even if he missed "hitting 'em where they ain't." This failure to connect he attributed to dimmed vision. The company of such a great celebrity alone more than paid for the trip to Pittsburgh. The veteran Wagner is now in his 50th year. He conducts a sporting goods store on one of the main streets of this city.

Mrs. F. A. Leitner enjoyed a week's visit from a sister, who resides in Kentucky, recently.

Miss Cloa Lamson, of Columbus, O., spent a week with Mrs. E. S. Havens last July.

The local P. S. A. D. held a postponed business meeting on Saturday evening, August 9th.

The reunion of the Western Pennsylvania Institution Alumni starts Friday, August 29th, and ends September 1st. We do not have the program, hence are unable to dwell at length on the coming big event. Indications point to the largest gathering yet at a reunion here. We understand Grand President Anderson, of Indianapolis, Ind., will be here during that time, the guest of the local N. F. S. D., No. 36.

HOLLIDAY.

SEATTLE FRATERNITY

Having been honored with a whole half column devoted to my humble self, in the issue of July 3d, it's certainly up to me to show my appreciation (?).

A careful perusal of my letter in the issue of June 12th, will show that I spoke a good word for at least a dozen Frats. To be sure I did not boost a fraternal man of long standing, but as he has been boosted in about every letter from Seattle in this paper for the past two years, I should be excused for the omission.

In my June 12th letter, I made one omission which should have been in. That is that John Bodley was unanimously elected Frat alternate delegate to the St. Paul convention. Mr. Bodley is a good fellow, has a good knowledge of Frat law, a good handshake and a merry smile, and loves a good Havana now and then.

The action of the Frats at St. Paul was rather a surprise. After our delegate returned from Atlanta three years ago, we had the impression that the question of admitting the ladies was practically settled and that only the final arrangements need be made at St. Paul. But, alas! what a change. If this big flop is the result of Dr. Hanson's work in the interest of the ladies, then those who really desire to see the ladies admitted should ask Dr. Hanson to desist.

The discussion on the subject brought out some good jokes. Mr. Neesam, of Delavan, Wis., came out with this: "Dr. Hanson says in his opinion few married women would or should join. It is the young unmarried working girls we should consider. In other words friend wife will remain at home while hubby goes off to secret lodge meetings with the young girls."

Of course this was josh on Mr. Neesam's part, but Dr. Hanson could not see the joke, so when he met a young hearing lady, who was a member of some fraternal society he sidled up to her and asked: "Do the married men flirt with you at your lodge meetings?" Of course the young lady, with a "how do you get that way?" look, indignantly denied anything of the kind.

I have sometimes been accused of having some donkey in my makeup, but this is the first time I was ever charged with doing something "because some one else did."

In my letter of June 12th, I took no sides in the matter, but I did help to show up the falsity of the impression that the Hansons had given, that the sentiment here was overwhelmingly in favor of the admission of women.

The facts in the case are that three fourths of the Seattle deaf do not care a penny which way it goes. Of those who are interested, the majority are against it. President Holcombe, Vice-President Wilson, Organizer Bertram, Delegate Wright and Alternate Bodley, are all opposed to it. The only one I know of who has any enthusiasm for the admission of women is Hanson himself.

Dr. Hanson has said that his wife did not want to join the Frats. People are puzzled, then, to know why all this matter from her pen favoring the admission of women. I believe that I can answer that, I think that Mrs. Hanson does really not care a berry which way it goes, but like a good wife is trying to help her husband gracefully out of the hole in which he has unwittingly placed himself. Hats off to Mrs. Hanson; we all admire a woman who is ever trying to cover up the deficiencies of her husband.

The July meeting of the Frats brought a whole lot of out-of-town members. Many of these had never attended a meeting before and had an opportunity to ride the goat. It's a pleasure to meet these out-of-town members.

President Holcombe lives a long ways from Seattle, but is always on hand, zealous for the advancement of the Division.

Holger Jensen lives away off in Olympia, but his trusty Chevrolet brings him up to nearly every meeting, and he usually has some plan for the improvement of the Division. Having once been a member of the Akron Division, he knows what a big division is like.

Delegate Wright is expected to give his convention report at the next meeting. I am willing to bet my auto against a new plug hat, that the bosses did not find Wright a docile lamb ready to do their biddings.

Denver has the next convention, and no tears are shed in Seattle. I think, as long as the getting of a convention requires several hundred dollars in advance, Seattle will not be in a hurry to go after it. In my opinion, the Grand Division could do a worse thing than discourage

the spending of a lot of money in advance to secure the convention. Let the delegates consider the location and merits of a city.

The children of Organizer and Mrs. Bertram are spending a month with grandparents at Hood River, Oregon. During their absence, papa and mama are rehearsing their courting days and taking auto trips all over. Last Saturday afternoon they motored to Aberdeen returning Sunday, a distance of over 200 miles.

W. S. Root.

A SPECTATOR AT ST. PAUL

By J. Frederick Meagher

III

'Tis a red letter day in a fat frater's life When he taketh his seat in a Grand Conclave's strife; When he watcheth the gavel of "Prexy" go bang— And Gibson's long arms sign the roll-call whizz-whang.

Meeting behind closed doors in the palm room of the Saint Paul hotel Monday afternoon, July 7th, the ninth triennial convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf proceeded to organize. A difficult task. One delegate and as many as four alternates from ninety-three divisions, together with a raft of Grand Officers—all trying to look cool and important in a frying-pan of a room, and all trying to find their proper seats. Tables were strung around the room in the form of a hollow square; delegates sat in numbered seats around the outside of the table, alternates sat inside the hollow square opposite their delegates. The surplus, or left-over alternates, were bunched in a knot inside the front sector of this hollow square, facing the platform where the Grands were sweating. Delegates from divisions 1 to 10, and from about sixty to eighty, had choice seats under this arrangement; the others were simply out of luck.

This failed to please the vast majority. Dr. Clond re-called that in a previous convention somewhere—I think it was in the N. A. D.'s 1899 St. Paul Convention—the business sessions were held in the upholstered chairs of the State Senate Chamber, with electric fans on 'em' everythin'. Anyway, Dr. Clond suitably echoed the discontent of his conferees, and asked that further sessions be held in the State Senate Chamber. After much discussion, the committee on receiving kicks (it had a nice sounding title, I forget what, but "receiving kicks" would have described it better) was instructed to find better refrigerated quarters.

It did; for all further assemblages were held way up on the twelfth floor, in the palm gardens on the roof—with river breezes caressing our fraternal brows and binding the bonds of brotherly affection yet stronger.

"Why is this Spanish torture-chamber called the 'Palm Room'?" I was asked by H. E. Burns, art teacher at the Fairbault School.

I bit: "Why?"

"Because," Burns finger-whispered with a grin, "Because we wave the Palm Leaf Fans so vigorously." Rather neat for a Scotchman from Sweetwater, isn't it?

Back in 1915 another mid-western city—Omaha—started the fad for assigning one of the two official sergeants-at-arms jobs to a local man, as a sort of sop to local talent, or reward for local committee work. St. Paul broke away from this precedent. Their delegate, Howard, appeared at headquarters a few days before the convention, and was asked whom St. Paul had selected for the plum, at \$5 per day (same wage as paid before the war.) "None of the fraters in St. Paul are poor and out-of-work, so none of them need it," was the way Howard declined the honor, in behalf of his division.

So the chair appointed Robey Burns, the famous football coach of the Illinois School, and Edward H. McIlvain, a teacher at Olathe, Kan., as sergeants. Both big husky men, especially the burly Burns; but good-natured and invariably eager to oblige the slightest hint from a delegate. They were what I call prime-on-the-hoof, high-grade, pedigreed sergeants. They kept unauthorized persons out, but did not show-off their brief authority by a bullying, snarling demand to flash due-cards every time one went in and out, as some parties in the past. Good judgment, devotion to duty. If the Grands can select such sergeants at future conventions, the day of local graft in appointment of one big bully is past.

I asked for a special press table, being near-sighted and working for the Associated Press (the leading news disbursing bureau of America.) "Blessed are they that expect nothing, for verify they shall not be disappointed." After vainly trying to see the doings through a pair of opera glasses—located way back beyond the horizon of the hall, I gave it up in disgust, and generally avoided the meetings until Friday (when the "100 per cent frat" party-machine struck.)

The chair appointed the following committee: Rules and Business: J. C. Howard, Duluth, and F. Smielan, Reading. Resolutions: J. Howson, Berkeley; J. Chandler, Knoxville; Tom Cosgrove, Brooklyn; Jim O'Leary, Spokane; James Jelinek, Omaha. Budgetary: F. Neesam, Delavan; L. Bacheberle, Cincinnati; W. Souder, Washington, D. C.; D. McG. Cameron, Boston; A. Steidemann, St. Louis.

Later on I was selected as the unofficial-official "goat"—if you get what I mean. No; I don't think you do. Never mind; it's a small matter: besides, I am used to that role. "It's a great life if you don't weaken."

Two Massachusetts delegates, Preston Barr, Jr., of Worcester, and Colin McCord, of Lowell, slid through the only real new business transacted at this Monday afternoon session. By moving that it be made a special order of the day, young Barr was parliamentarily enabled to present a resolution, seconded by McCord, in spite of the cut-and-dried administrative program. (This was sheer good fortune, as young Coolidge died a few hours later.) These two young fraters, pupils in Mrs. Coolidge's personal class at Northampton, Mass., in 1903-'04, presented a typed and signed resolution:

"WHEREAS, In addition to the deep personal interest all true Americans evince in all matters pertaining to our glorious government and the elected spokesmen thereof, the welfare of the Calvi Coolidges are of particular interest to us deaf * * * Mrs. Coolidge, then Miss Grace Goodhue * * * Her unfailing, cheerful patience, has been of incalculable value to countless deaf persons in assuming the rightful place as substantial, self-supporting citizens and true Americans * * *"

In accordance with the vote of the convention therefore, Secretary Gibson that night dispatched the following wire: "The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, assembled in Convention in St. Paul, Minnesota, on motion of Preston Barr and Colin McCord, desires to convey to you its deepest sympathy in the illness of your son, and its most sincere hopes for his speed recovery."

Gibson also followed with a suitable wire of sincere condolence the next day, on news of the lad's death. So far as I know, no response was received.

I personally supervised the drafting and introducing of that resolution of the Northampton boys, calculating it would be a grand piece of publicity for us. But politics makes strange bedfellows, and neither of the two St. Paul papers I wrote for printed a single line connecting the deaf with the Coolidges. Yet the Minneapolis Tribune of Wednesday had a couple stick-fuls on the matter (almost the only publicity, it gave our convention all week), which the Associated Press sent from my duplicates of stuff furnished the Dispatch.

Editors are strange animals. You never can tell what they will, and what they won't print.

"Death is no respecter of persons." The proud and the lowly alike feel the sting of the merciless scythe when least expected. Barr caused the sending of that telegram Monday afternoon. Calvin Coolidge, Jr., whom Barr had often fondled as a baby, died that night. Next day, Tuesday, Barr received a wire from his home in Worcester, Mass., "Your mother died; come home at once."

Barr's mother was buried the day following the Coolidge funeral—and not so many miles remote. In death, as in life, the fates of teacher and pupil—high and low—were mysteriously intertwined. For death is no respecter of persons.

Monday evening was given over to a social gathering—dancing in the Palm room to accompaniment of the Illinois band. Grand and glittering turn-out. The mid-west has marvelously pretty girls. And some fine, strapping examples of upright manhood. Loucks was there with his wife and married daughter. (Loucks was the man who jailed Eddie Sullivan for a year; when released Sullivan started on his ill-fated swindling tour of Canada and the Pacific Northwest, for which he is now serving a four-year term in a Federal prison.) And the Minneapolis lady whom Eddie Sullivan forced to accompany him on that Canadian tour was there. Her husband proved a real man, and they seem quite happy.

For the first time, that night there were gathered together all four men who have served as Impostor Chiefs of the N. A. D.: Howard, of Duluth; myself, of Chicago; Schroeder, of St. Paul; and Purdum, of Little Rock, the present Chief.

From ten that night to nearly three in the morning, some two dozen leaders—and would-be leaders—met in secret conference, far from the maddening crowd, shaping the destinies of the next days, and deciding what puppets should pull what strings, and when and why.

"Let the people rule"—if they can.

[To be continued]

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Rau and their little son, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschke in Port Jervis, N. Y., over a week, visiting and enjoyed the outing very much. They returned home last Saturday. They are having a pleasant time meeting several of their old schoolmates here. Their presence will be missed here, for they were well-liked by all with whom they came in contact. Hope they will come again.